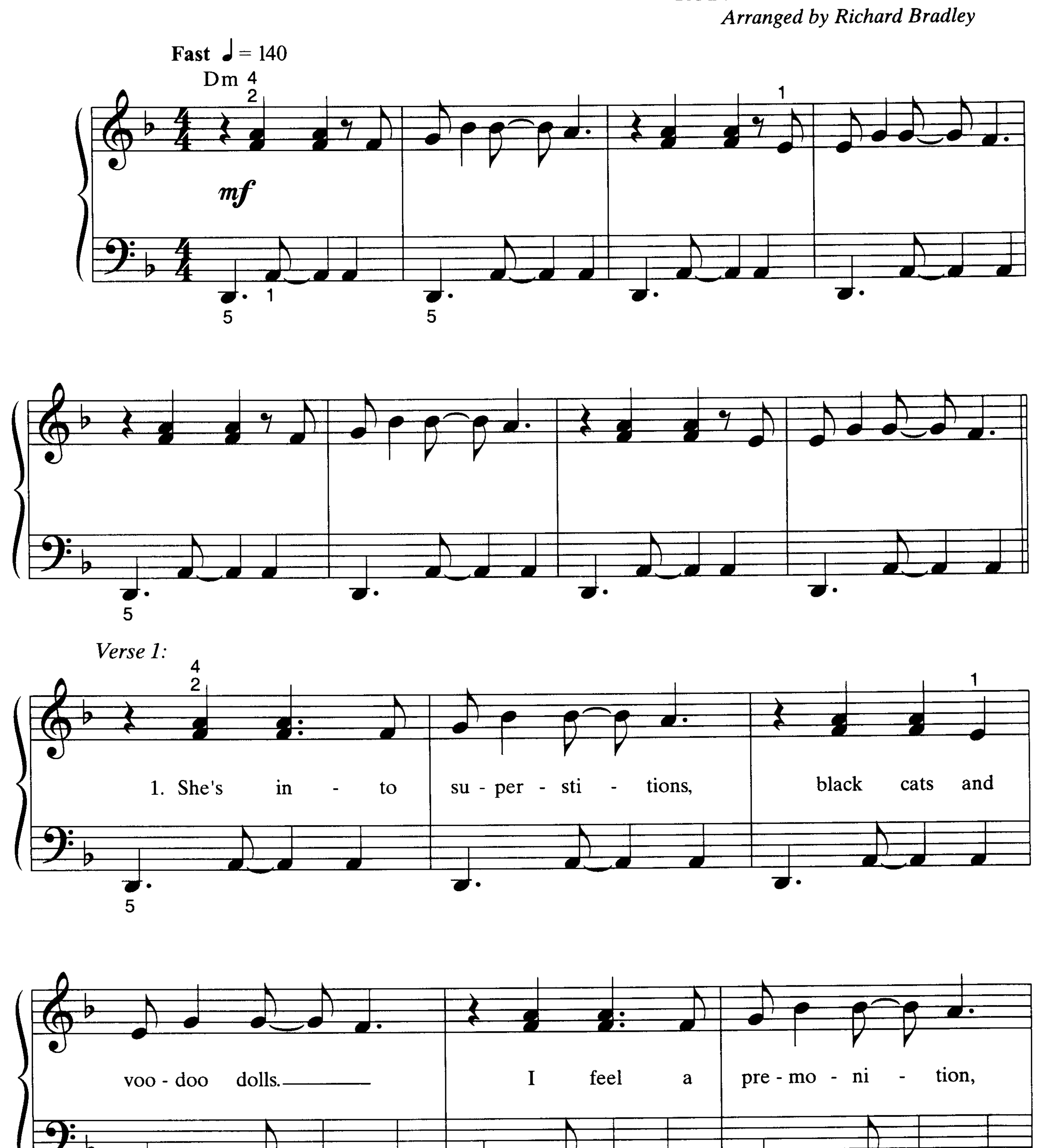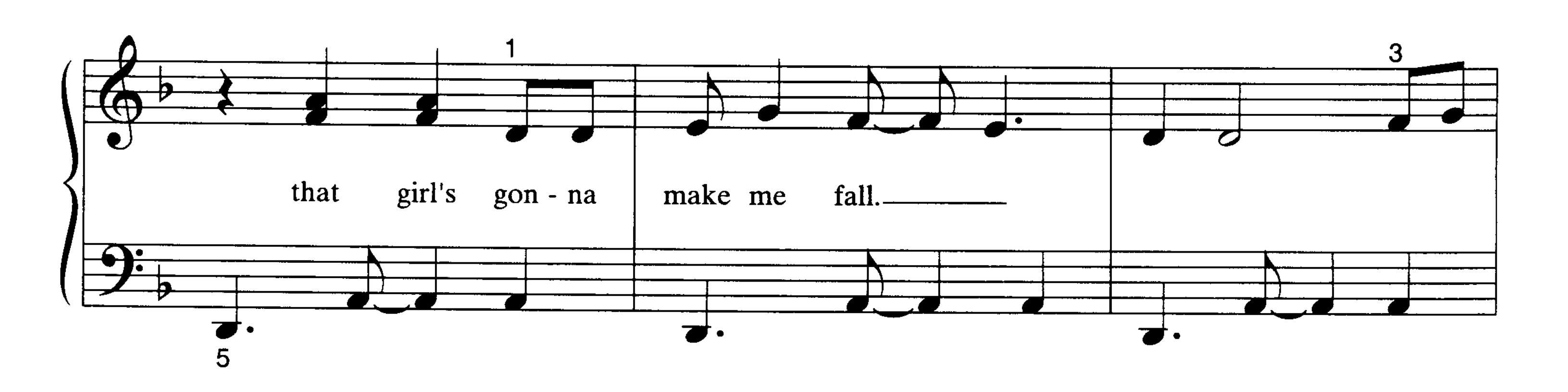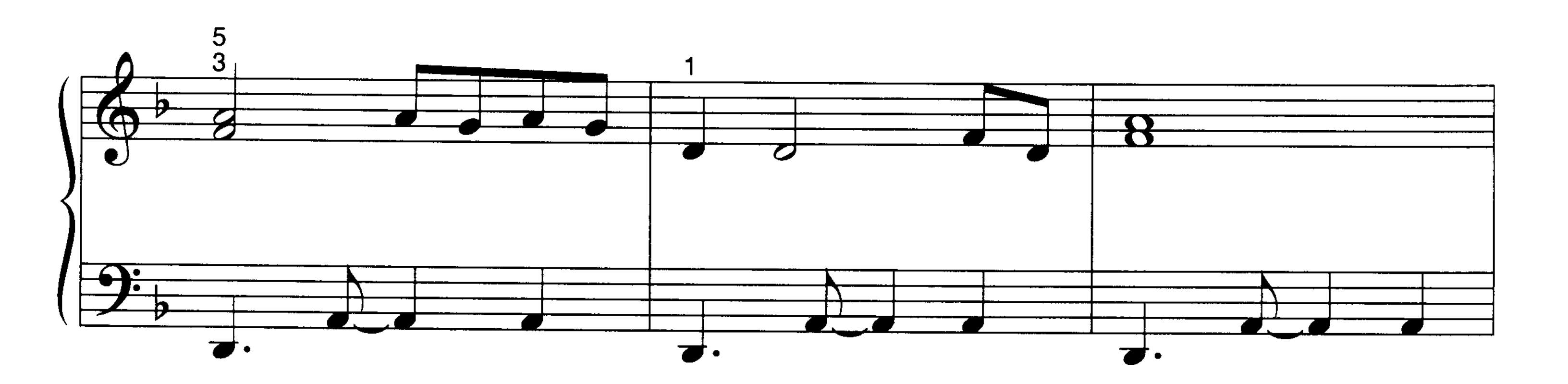Livin' la Vida Loca
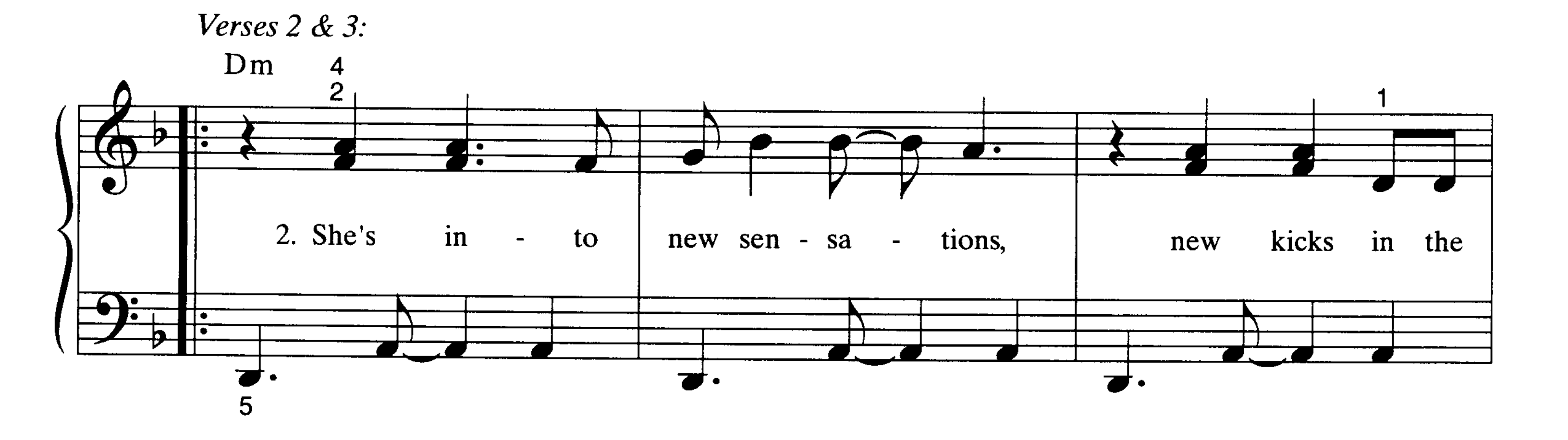
Recorded by Ricky Martin
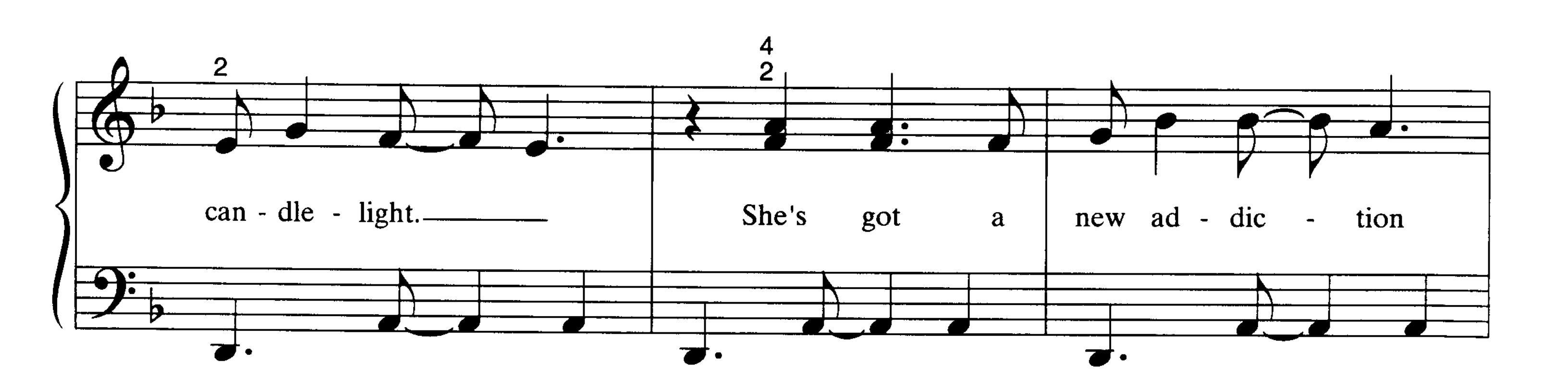
Words and Music by
ROBI ROSA and DESMOND CHILD
Arranged by Richard Bradley

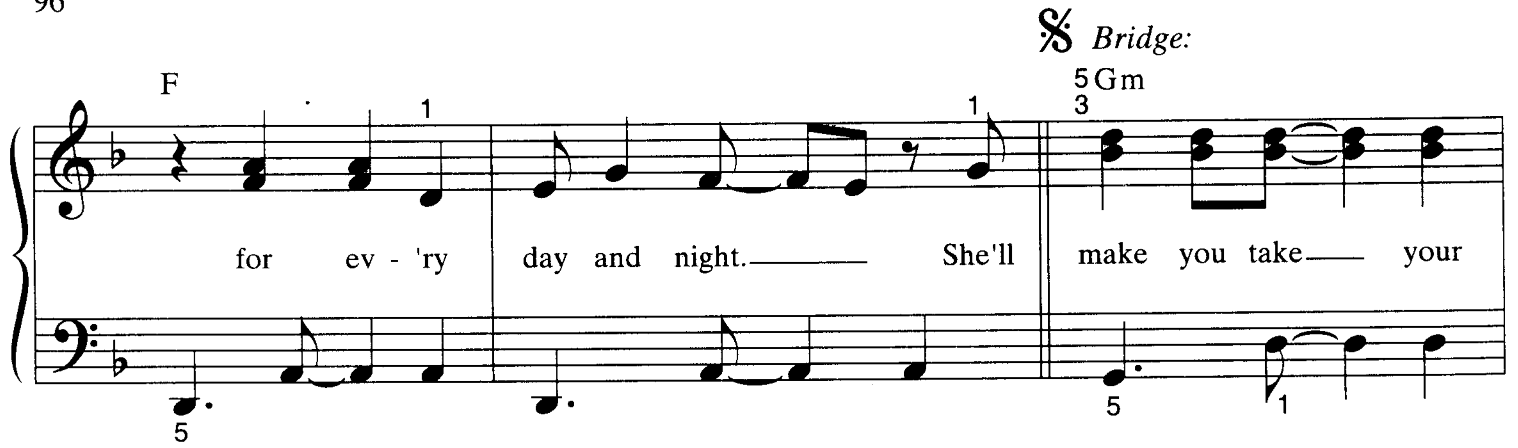


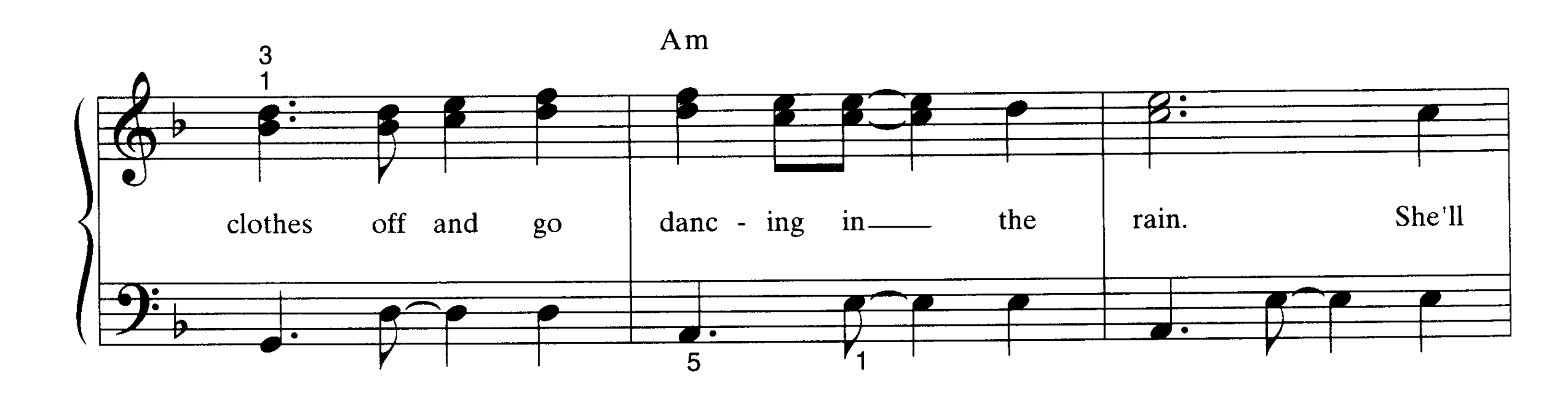

that girl's gon - na make me fall.

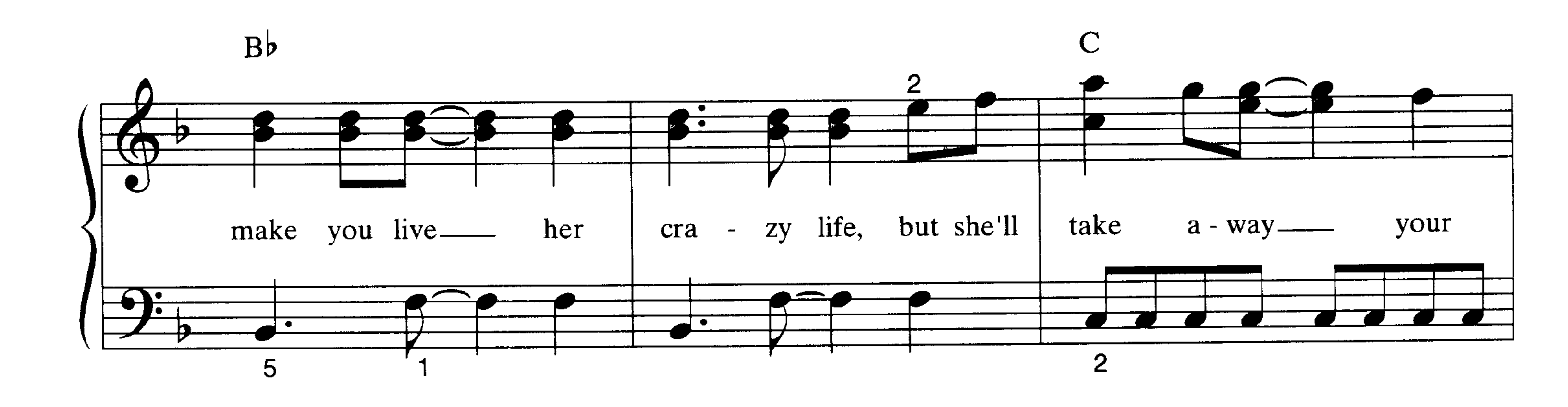


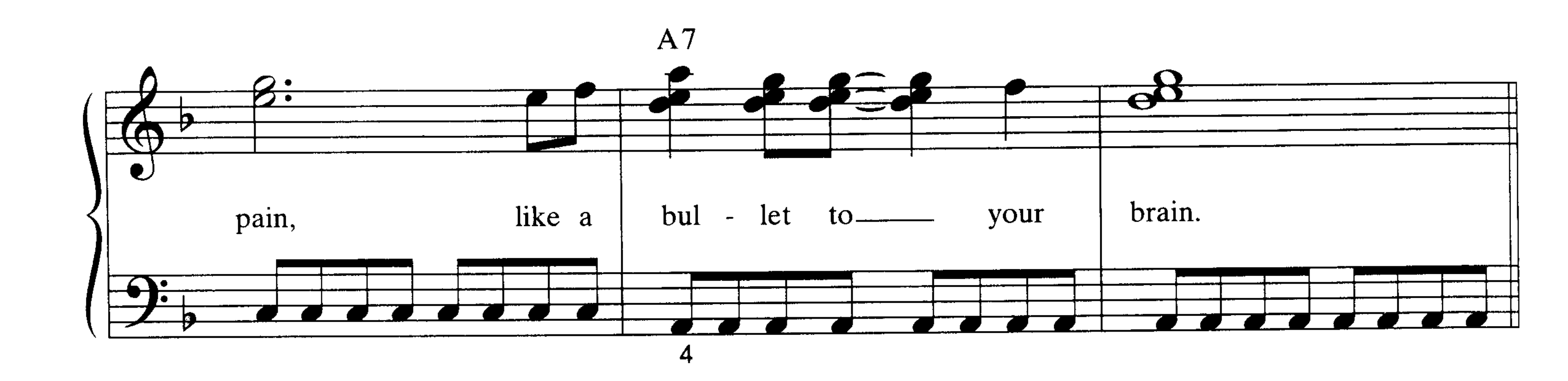

Verses 2 & 3:
Dm
2. She's in - to new sen - sa - tions, new kicks in the


can - dle - light.
She's got a new ad - dic - tion

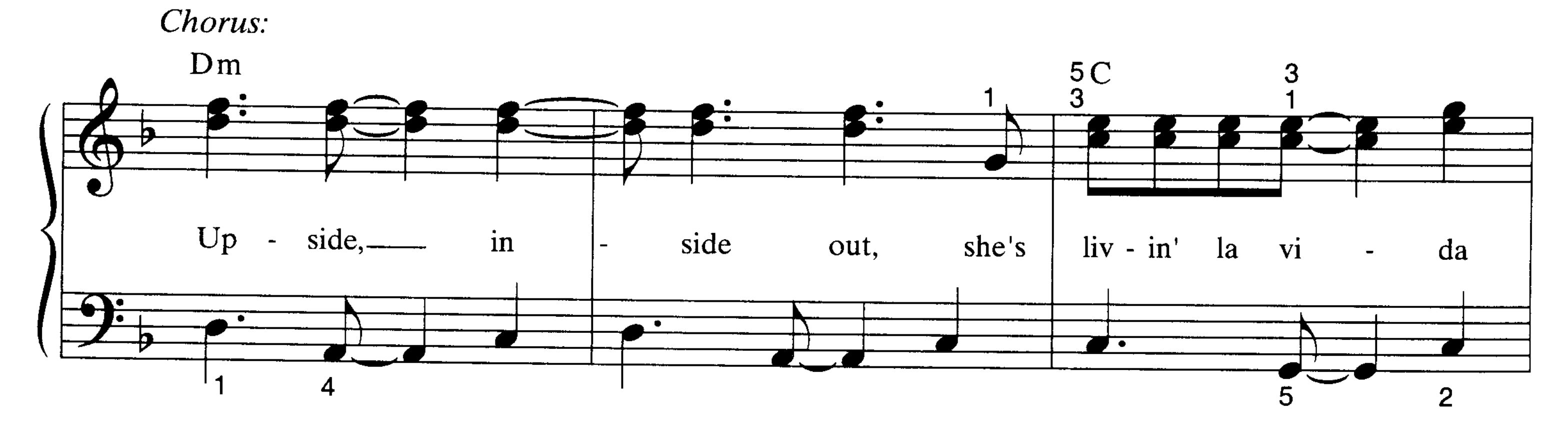

Bridge:
F
Gm
for ev - 'ry day and night. She'll make you take your

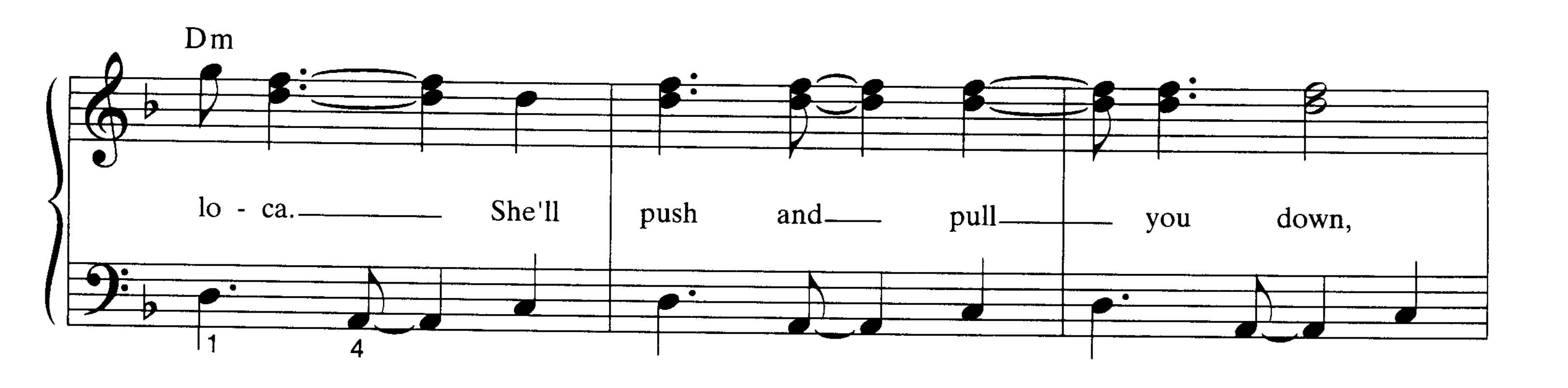

Am
clothes off and go danc - ing in the rain. She'll

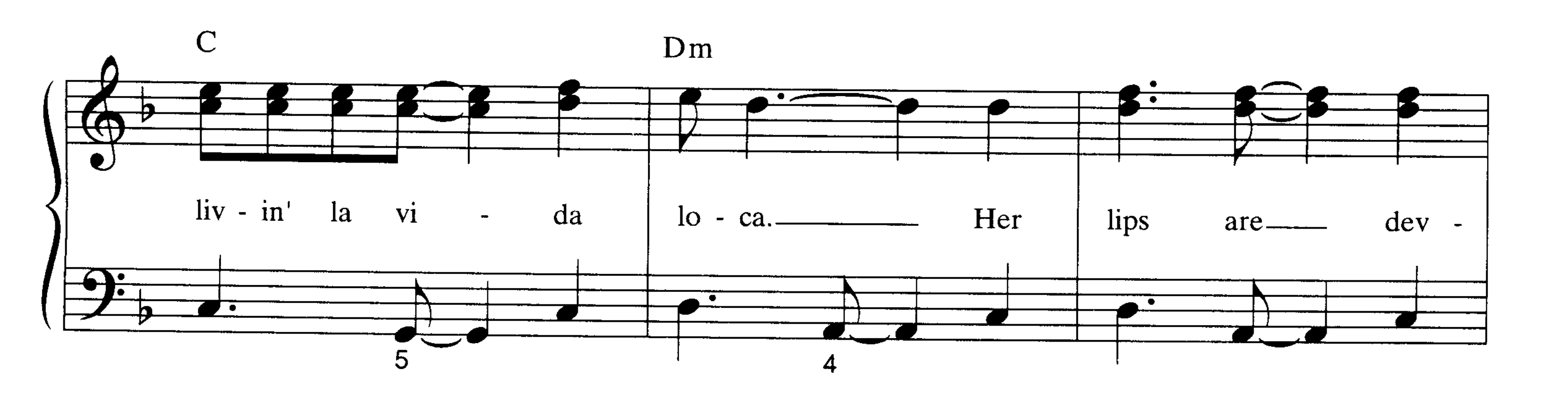

B♭
C
make you live her cra - zy life, but she'll take a - way your
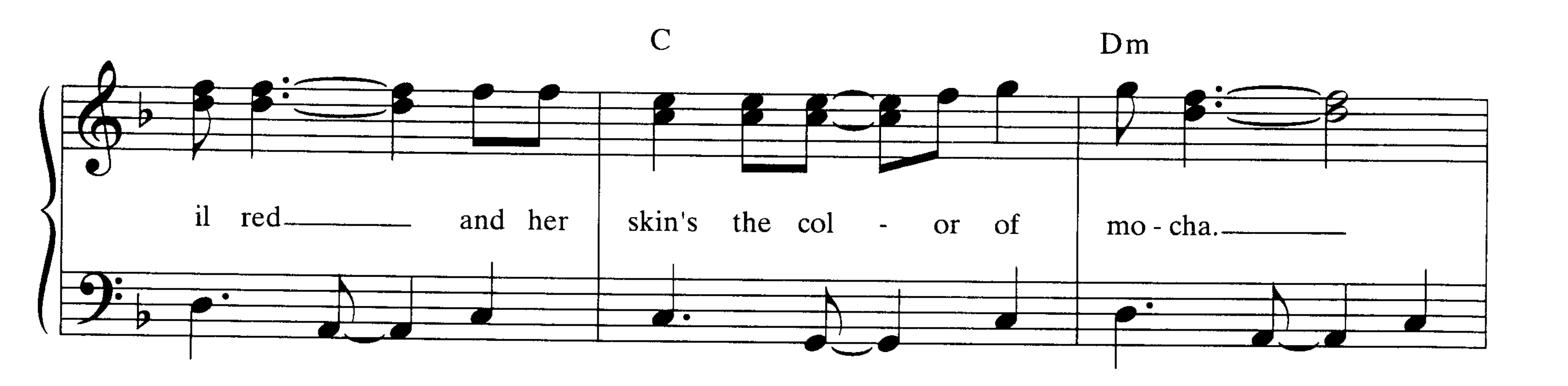

A7
pain, like a bul - let to your brain.
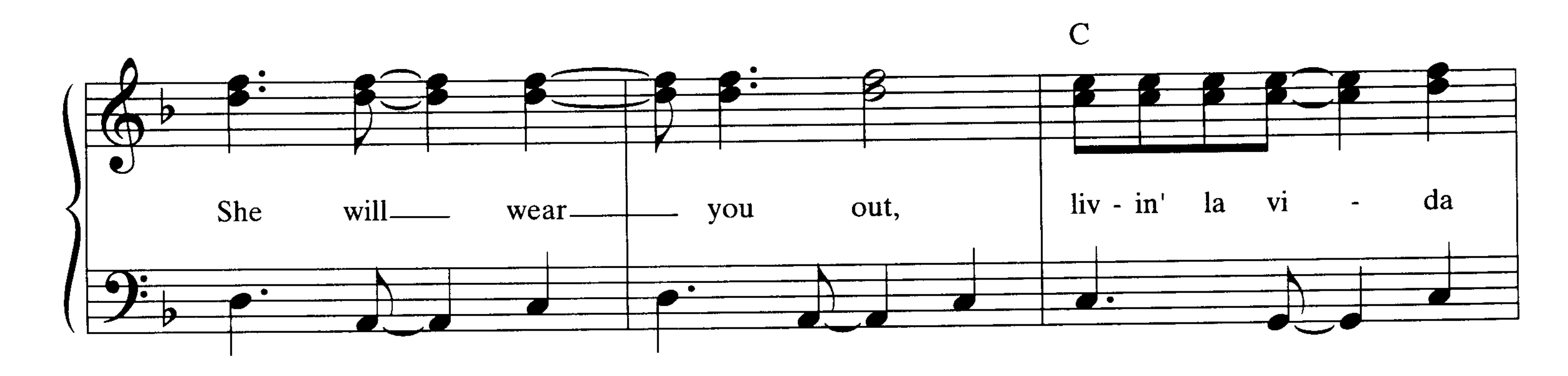
Chorus:
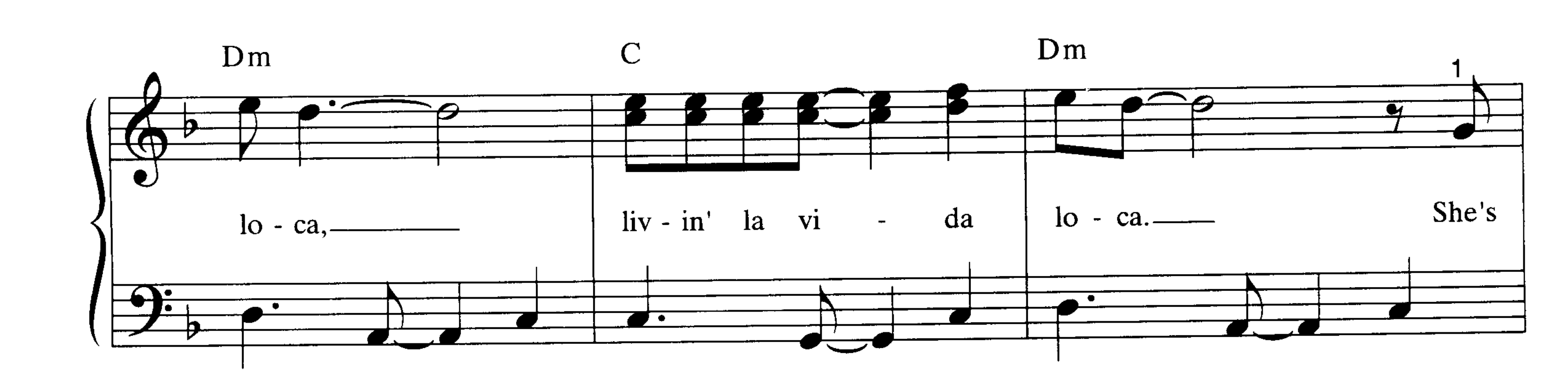

Dm
5 C
Up - side, in - side out, she's liv - in' la vi - da

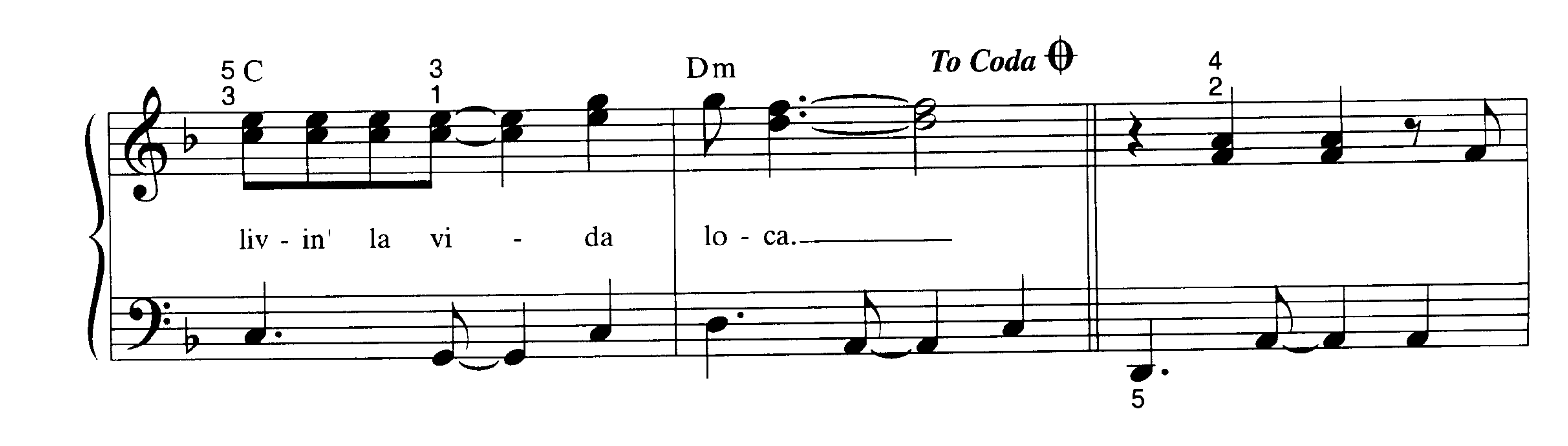

Dm
lo - ca. She'll push and pull you down,
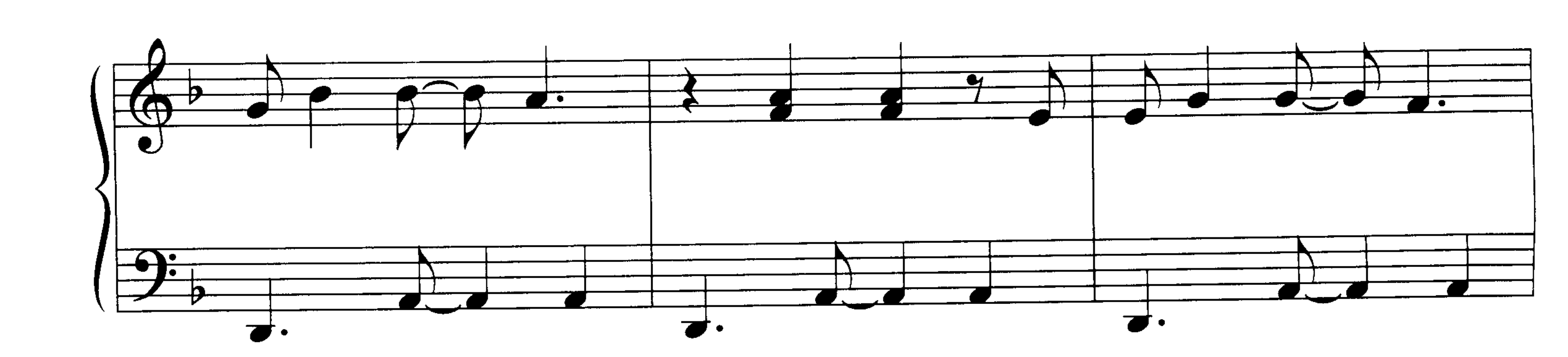

C
Dm
liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. Her lips are dev -
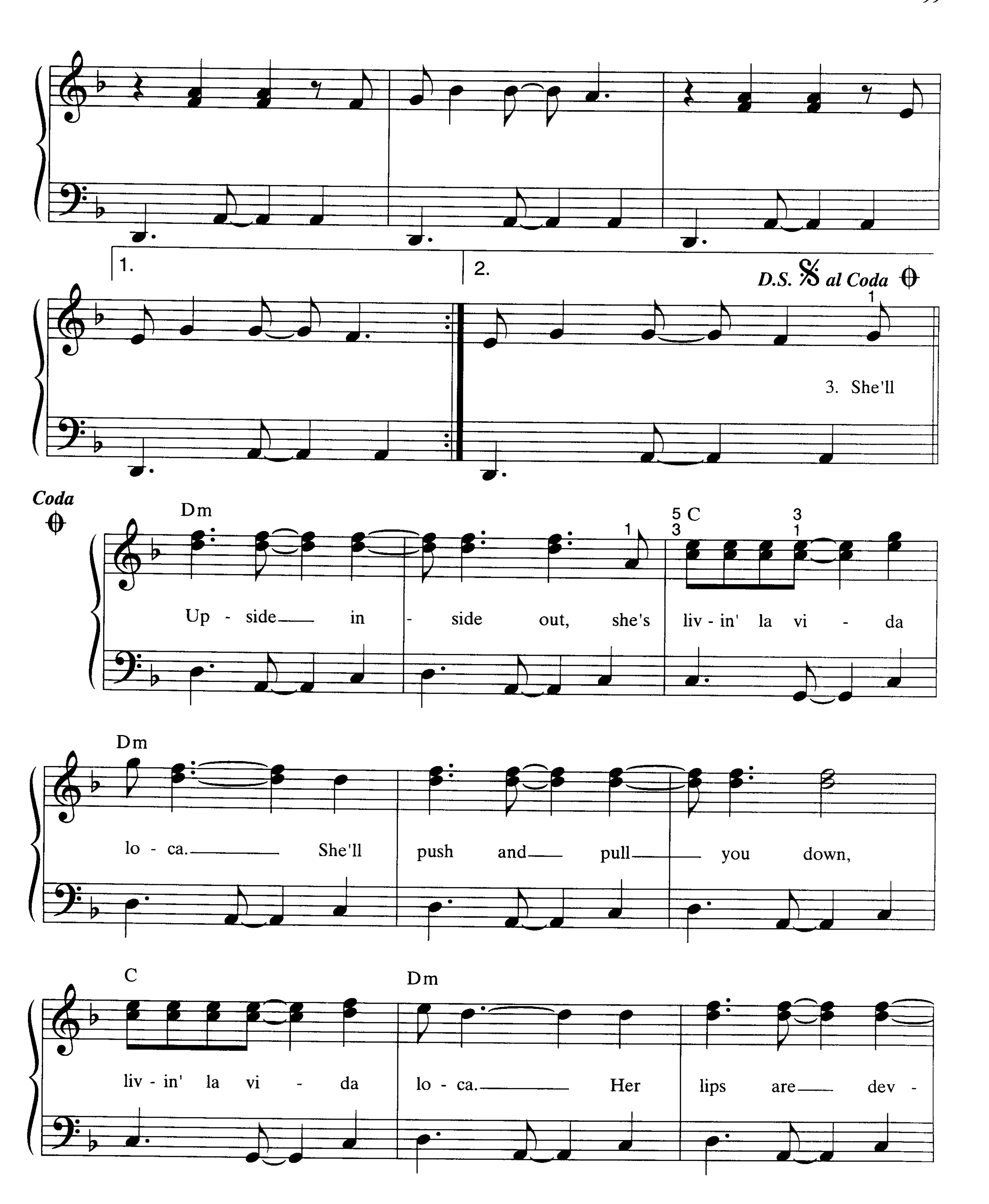

C
Dm
il red and her skin's the col - or of mo - cha.


C
She will wear you out,
liv - in' la vi - da
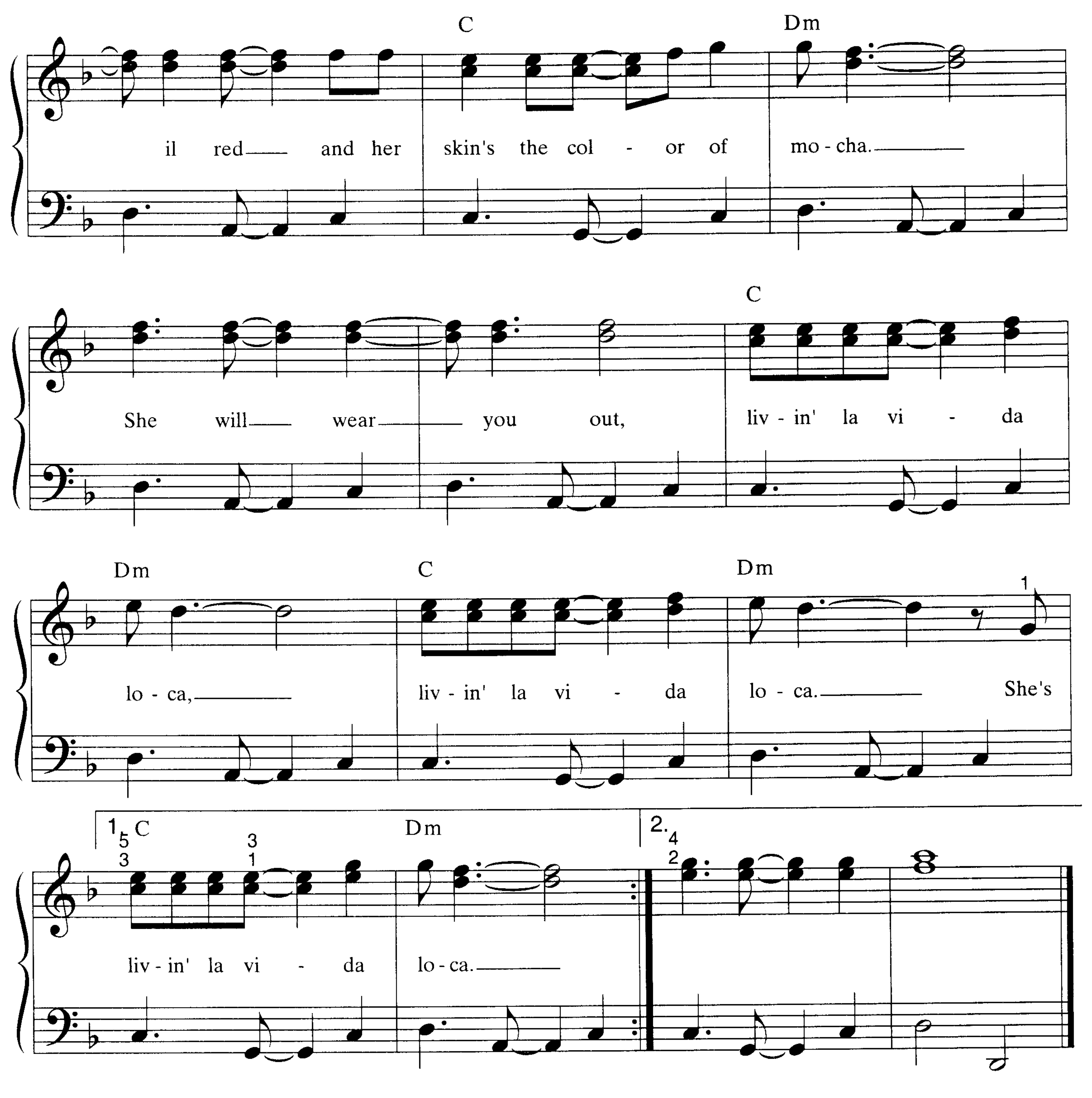

Dm
C
Dm
1
lo - ca,
liv - in' la vi - da
lo - ca.
She's


5 C
3
3
1
Dm
To Coda
4
2
liv - in' la vi - da
lo - ca.
5





1.
2.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌
3. She'll
Coda
Dm
Up - side in - side out, she's
C
liv - in' la vi - da
Dm
lo - ca. She'll
push and pull you down,
C
liv - in' la vi - da
Dm
lo - ca. Her
lips are dev -



Verse 3:
Woke up in New York City
In a funky, cheap hotel.
She took my heart and she took my money.
She must have slipped me a sleeping pill.
Bridge:
She never drinks the water
And makes you order French champagne.
Once you've had a taste of her
You'll never be the same.
Yeah, she'll make you go insane.